

THE BAYONET

VOL. 1

FORT DEFIANCE, VA., OCTOBER 10, 1942

NO. I

Seventy-Seventh

Session Opens

The Seventy-Seventh Session of Augusta Military Academy formally began September 22, when Major C. S. Roller, Jr., introduced the members of the faculty to the Cadet Corps. The enrollment this year exceeds three hundred cadets, which is considerably more than have attended in the past few years. Indications point to one of the finest corps in the history of the school. We all realize our responsibilities and will strive to do our best.

JIVE SEASON TO OPEN

The fall social season will get under way this Saturday evening when the first informal dance will be held in the Memorial Gymnasium. Music will be furnished by a "Jeep" and representatives from Mary Baldwin, Fairfax Hall and Stuart Hall will be in evidence. A.M.A. will provide the escorts.

OUR BAND

With other activities taking precedence for the first few days after the opening of school, our band was sadly neglected. However, this situation was soon remedied and the organization now boasts of over twenty members. It is hoped that other cadets with musical talent will respond to the call and help bring the number up to the quota of thirty-five. Major Martin G. Manch will again be in charge of the band.

FUTURE GENERALS

A.M.A. welcomed back for a short visit last Sunday, Elbert Hamilton, who stated that he successfully completed his work at O. T. S. at Fort Benning, Ga., and is now a commissioned officer in the A. U. S. He also brought word that John Cort and John Minor, A.M.A. '42 have also received their commissions.

Wrinkles should merely indicate where smiles have been.

—Mark Twain

In Memoriam

MRS. THOMAS J. ROLLER

October 4, 1942

Through the medium of this newspaper the Faculty and Cadet Corps extend their condolences to Col. Roller and his family.

1943 RECALL

Work on the school yearbook has begun already and with the enthusiasm exhibited by the large number of cadets trying out for positions on this publication. We predict a most successful venture in this field. If interested in trying for an office see Suttle, Preston or Stuart.

WELCOME!

NEW FACULTY OFFICERS

The Bayonet warmly welcomes the new additions to our faculty: Lt. Col. R. W. Harris, Inf. U.S.A.; Col. W. C. Louisell, Inf. U.S.A.; Maj. W. P. Cherrington, Capt. J. B. McCrum, Lt. Herbert Lucas, Rev. J. M. McBryde, Lt. Ingram, Sgt. C. C. Collison, Lt. Frank H. Hayne, Capt. J. B. Garnett, Capt. J. Albert Tomlin, Lt. Martin A. Henry. In future issues we shall present articles on each of the above mentioned gentlemen.

SKILTS AND TWEEDS

To those interested in traveling the fairways, welcome was the news that Capt. J. B. Garnett would organize the Golf Club this fall. Negotiations with the Stonewall Jackson Tavern Golf Course are now under way and sport for many is expected for those who go out for this sport.

CAMERA FANS

Camera fans and fiends will be invited to join the A.M.A. Camera Club in the near future. As soon as arrangements can be made, those interested will be notified. A complete darkroom and accessories will be available to members.

World Well

Represented

Analysis of places whence the corps came, brought to light the fact that twenty-eight states; Cuba, Puerto Rico, the Canal Zone, and the District of Columbia were represented. As was to be expected, Virginia led the list with 132 cadets; District of Columbia came second with 30, followed by Pennsylvania with 26. Some of the other states in order of rank were West Virginia, New Jersey, Maryland, Ohio, New York and North Carolina.

EPEE, FOIL, SABRE

AMA boasts of one of the few prep schools in the South that offers fencing as a recognized sport. To the uninitiated, our team won six out of seven meets last season, losing only to the Varsity team of V.P.I. Interest is already high and everything points to an undefeated season for this sport.

Y. M. C. A.

The first meeting of the school year was held last Sunday evening in the school assembly room. The get-together was in the form of a reception to the new cadets and the faculty members and their families. At the conclusion of the meeting, refreshments were served in the gym with Major and Mrs. Charles S. Roller Jr., as hosts.

SECOND MAKEOVERS

Major C. S. Roller, Jr., Commandant, announced the second provisional set of appointments:

Captains: (A) Vass, (B) Powell, (C) Higgins, (D) Ingram.

1st Lts.: (A) Gardner, (B) Sarricks, (C) Clay, (D) Fagg.

2nd Lts.: (A) Oakey, (B) Daly, (C) Suttle, (D) Stuart.

1st Sgts.: (A) H. Aguilera, (B) Smathers, (C) Eborn, (D) Mahone.

Plat. Sgt.: (A) Harrison, Bell, (B) Preston, Brooke, (C) G. Aguilera, Leatherman, (D) Warner, Middleton.

Sgts. (A) Shope, Yount, (B) Grape, (Continued on page 4)

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THE STAFF

Bill Stuart	Jack Jansing
Grant Preston	Mike Suttle
Pete Lear	Bob Porter
Jack Brooke	Bob Linstone
Frank Vass	Cadet Todd
	Cadet Salsberg

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HONOR

Honor is an elusive quality which none can exactly define, and yet we all know what it is, and by its presence, or absence, we can, and do trust. Honor has its code—those laws which no man may transgress and be respected, which no Augusta cadet can or will ignore.

First in the code is loyalty—to one's country, Augusta, one's ideals, and to those both above and below in the scale of life.

Next is truth—the honorable man neither claims credit or ownership for that which is not his own nor does he spread unconfirmed rumors or thoughts as the truth. Rather the honorable man speaks only the truth and fears no consequences.

The honorable man does not ask or expect that which he cannot return. He admits his errors and accepts his punishment without whining or seeking to alleviate his lot—he is too proud. Honor requires that all debts material and otherwise be discharged and one taking an unfair advantage over another is strictly forbidden.

Most important is keeping one's word. "A gentleman's word is his bond." A gentleman is a man of proved and recognized honor, and it is such that Augusta expects its graduates to be, in whatever walk of life they may be called upon to represent their Alma Mater. A student's loftiest privilege is to guard the honor of Augusta.

TIME OUT

Greetings, readers . . . this is Joe Trifler, the original gag man himself, bringing you the events and happenings that could only occur in old A. M.A. I've been called in from Hollywood, where I've been working on the scenarios of "White Cargo", to pinch

hit for Beejots Tangfrodde. Incidentally, that's the picture with Hedy Lamarr, but I'd rather write for the Bayonet. Read on.

Full school this year, in fact, we're so overcrowded that we had to place some of the cadets on the roof to sleep. Only the hardier ones of course. However, this practice was stopped when several of them rolled off during the night.

Speaking of sleeping, our boys are so well-drilled and military that even when they walk in sleep they march in cadence and execute all column movements correctly, only stopping when they come in contact with a wall. Don't believe me? Ask Major Roller.

There's a rumor going around that three members of the Minnow football team are midgets who have had several years experience with the Washington Redskins. There is no truth in this whatsoever.

Another rumor would have us believe that they're getting Harry James' little brother down here to play in the school orchestra.

It's really a great sight to see how well the new cadets are obeying the code this year. All of them cutting their corners, not speaking on the stoops, jumping to attention whenever an old man comes into the room. Yeah, in a pig's eye.

In case you have any suggestions or criticisms to make, all the big shots are to be found on the second stoop tower, busily conversing on the affairs of state. Here you may also hear all the latest records of Miller and Dorsey, and perhaps bum a cigarette or two. Bring your own matches.

I understand that a bunch of M.B.C. gals are coming in to act as secretaries for our executives. Is this where our money goes? Say men, what's the chances of dictating an occasional letter to these babes? In the conventional manner of course. Seriously though, this year's crop of cadet officers looks to be the best since Pappy shot the dirty revenoo officer, way back when likker was prime stuff and hard to get. All of them are pretty capable of making this an excellent year.

I hear-tell that quite a few of the boys are shining shoes for a little extra cash. Now wanted: Someone to wake the bugler in the morning. Also wanted: Someone to wake the guy who wakes the bugler. You could go on like this indefinitely, couldn't you, till pretty soon the whole corps would be working.

Here's a sample of some stuff that's going to be in this column from now on. They call it "Humor" in better circles: What well known cadet of-

ficer spend the other half of his time at Mary Baldwin? And not taking subscriptions for the 'Ladies' Home Journal either. Who was that slinky looking blonde we saw Homer Goople with last Monday? Whew! the smouldering type, like a bomb ready to go off nobody knows when. Watch your step, Homer. Ah-h-h, just got word from a little bird that Z. R. is that way about X. Y. Yoo-hoo, Z. R. Gawrsh, she's awful purty. You'll have a hard time with these wolves howling at your heels. Now, Humor is written for the sole purpose of making the fellow written about feel just as uncomfortable as possible. I, is a mean little boy, I is. Naturally, we used fictitious names and initials as we don't have the dope yet. But, we'll get it. The only thing stopping us is "hush money."

Cadets are requested to spend more time in the library, where books and magazines of all descriptions are to be found, with the exception of only a few such as the Police Gazette and Paris nights. One may also play checkers and chess. You ought to have seen some of those hot checker games we had going up there last year. Fast and furiously were the bets called and raised and—hey! what am I saying?

And now for the mail: To Cadet T. W. Beer is NOT sold on the Post. You ought to know better than that. To Cadet B. L. Even thought you were a great high school athlete, the custom of leaping off the third stoop in order to get to ranks before fall in is not observed around here. Please refrain from doing this in the future, as it might get you in trouble, especially as you are a new cadet. To Cadet M. M. You say that you have been hearing mice with track shoes in the room above you every night? You are probably hearing things. Go down to Mother Mac and get a pill. Well, men, I'm afraid that's all I'll have time for today, but if any of you have questions, send 'em in to me care of Room 114. I don't, however, give advice to the lovelorn. That's Dorothy Dix's department.

Then they tell the one about the Augusta cadet who was a little hard of hearing. One day on the drill field his looey gave "to the rear" and he kept on marching 'till he reached Staunton. At least that's the excuse he gave when they brought him back and docked him for the A.W.O.L. It doesn't work, boys, so don't ever try it.

California produces seventy-five per cent of all the oranges grown in the United States.

AMA DEFEATS SUFFOLK**AMA 12 Suffolk 0**

The Blue and White team traveled to Suffolk last Friday morning to defeat a strong Suffolk High School team 12 to 0. The game was played at the famed Peanut Stadium under the lights. It was a hard fought contest all the way; both teams giving their all. Augusta having but one week of practice did remarkably well under Coach Tomlin's watchful eye. The Blue and White redeemed themselves for last year's 6 to 0 defeat.

Passes Bring Score

There were few outstanding plays, but Bradley's pass to Mahone on which Augusta picked up approximately 50 yds. was one of the most spectacular. This pass set up the touchdown which was a pass from Moore to Bradley. Cross scored early in the game, plunging through the Raider's line for the first six points. Outstanding in the Blue and White backfield was Cross, Null, Lininger, and Bradley. These men looked well in both offense and defense. Tuminella was the powerhouse in the cadets line. He backed up the line on the defense and center on offense.

"Jughead" Nixon was outstanding for the Red Raiders. Incidentally he was the man who blocked the punt that spelled disaster for Augusta last year.

Lineup for Augusta was:

Null, Bradley, Cross, Lininger, Tuminella, Clay, Davis, Mahone, McMillion, Vandergriff Larner.

Substitutes: Leech, Rushmore, Church, Hayes, Mohler, Eddy, Wisheart, Moore, Catlett, Weatherwax, Farrar, McCue.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Sept. 25—Suffolk	Away
Oct. 3—Woodberry	Home
Oct. 9—Clifton Forge	Away
Oct. 17—Hargrave	Away
Oct. 24—Fork Union	Away
Oct. 31—Open		
Nov. 7—Massanutten	Home
Nov. 14—Open		
Nov. 21—Open		
Nov. 26—Fishburne	Home

DEFENSE WORK

During the past summer many of our cadets did their bit by buying and selling War Stamps and Bonds and by working in many defense projects. Batten worked at the Norfolk Naval Air Station; and his roommate worked at the Norfolk Naval Base. Jack Jan-sing and Dave Douglass were "right

hand men" for Donald Nelson of the WPB Board in Washington. Joe Bello was engaged by Defense Housing Project in the Capitol. Jack Caron nursed army trucks at Camp Langdon, Portsmouth, N. H. Earl Weed-put in his service with the Army Post at Presidia, San Francisco. Connected with the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Corp. were Cabaniss and Bill Stuart who worked in the fitting and sheet metal departments. A former faculty officer, Lt. George Brooke, AMA 42, was in the same department.

FOOTBALL CONTEST

This is the first of a series of contests. If you can do better than we in our guesses, hand in your list to Stuart before this Saturday. Free movie tickets will be given to the first two lucky cadets.

Army over Cornell
Columbia over Brown
Temple over Bucknell
Wesleyan over Conn. St.
Fordham over No. Carolina
Citadel over Geo. Washington
W. & M. over Harvard
Penn State over Lehigh
Muhlenburg over Gettysburg
Navy over Princeton
Great Lakes over Pitt.
Penn. over Yale
Maryland over Rutgers
Villanova over Ft. Monmouth
Iowa Nav. Cds. over Michigan
Notre Dame over Stanford
Vt. Tech over V. M. I.
Santa Clara over Cal.
Oregon State over UCLA
Wash. over Oregon

INTRODUCING**Robert Conrad Powell**

Bob Powell is our first subject for discussion. Bob has been at AMA for five years and is highly respected by both faculty and officers and cadets, old and new. He came as a member of the Junior School and is scheduled to graduate this coming June. Every fall he could be found trying out for some football team. He has played on the six man team, the Minnows, Peeps and the Junior Varsity squads. He has been a member of the Color Guard and this year was selected as 2nd Lt. of Company A. His greatest honor came to him last June when he was chosen to be a member of the highest ranking organization at AMA—the "Ad Astra Per Aspera". We wish him the best of fortune in his every endeavor at Augusta.

WOODBERRY FOREST**DEFEATS FIGHTING****A. M. A. ELEVEN****Tallies Come in First and Third Quarter**

Woodberry Forest visited Fort De-fiance last Saturday and left as victors of a 14-0 contest. AMA put up a strong fight and forced WF to the limit but our visitors weight and blocking prooved too much for our boys. Time and again we would hold them for three downs only to let up on the fourth try.

First Quarter

WF received and making little head-way punted. We made short gains and then the first down on a pass. WF completed on one of our passes for us and then started a relentless drive to our goal line where they made their first tally and extra points. Bradley shortly after we received the kickoff, made a beautiful run.

The quarter ended with the ball in Woodberry's possession on the mid-field stripe.

Second Quarter

The ball seesawed back and forth between the two goals with the advantage being in favor of Woodberry. We made a few gains but Woodberry predominated by continued long drives which netted them no score.

Second Half

Woodberry again made another drive for a tally but were stopped on our 30 where we intercepted one of their passes. We started our drive again but lost the ball on a fumble. WF commenced attacking again and after being thrown back time and again from crossing our goal, finally succeeded in hitting the line for their second tally early in the fourth quarter. After that AMA held sway but time did not allow for our drive to accomplish naything.

Line Up

Woodberry		Augusta
Robinson	le	Larner
Arnold	lt	Eddy
Jones	lg	Clay
Warner	c	Tuminella
Granberry	rg	Davis
Logan	rt	McMillion
Gillam	re	Mahone
Glascock	qb	Cross
Fields	hb	Bradley
Hunsucker	hb	Moore
Whittaker	fb	Lininger

SECOND MAKEOVERS

(Continued from page 1)

T. Stanley, (C) Bowers, Moody, (D) Trenton, Cross.

Corporals: Smith G, Thornhill, Spiess, Leigh C, Guggenheimer, M. Alvarez, Bryan, L. Stanley, McOwen, C. West, Rarechie, Cage, Stanley J., S. West, Smith Jr., Holcomb, Granda, Barbee, Collingwood, Jansing, Funck, R. Brewer Clere, Hockman, Constantine, Owen, Field,

Staff: Adj. Linstone, 1st. Lt. McAtee, 2nd Lt. QM Georger, Sgt. Maj. Davis B, Hosp. Sgt. Small, Plt. Sgt. F. Haycox.

Band: Capt. Donovan, 1st Lt. Wilson L., 2nd Lt. Kahn, 1st Sgt. Marrow, Plt. Sgt. Richardson, Sgt. Burge, Corp. Boothe,

C. W. Co. Cabaniss, 2nd Lt. Small, 1st Sgt. Malchenson.

A POEM

To this tumultous world
Through that infinitesimal gap
There came a dirty churl
A thing we call a Jap
No one knows whence they came
Or how or even why
But not a one of us feels a bit a change
When we hear that they must die
For they betrayed our trust
But they will be repayed
In the only coin they know
A bayonet thrust for thrust
Think of the mothers that nightly
prayed
That the sons may hear in Tokio
The anthem as it is played
Some of these prayers will be answered
As our cause is just
But there are those that will be unanswered
For these when we must—

—Robert Porter

HEP CAT COLUMN

With the granting of permission to organize the school orchestra, practice was begun immediately. Tentative engagements for future informals have already been booked. The personnel of the jivesters:

Director: Lt. J. C. Engram; pianist, Shem; base fiddle, Drogin, Bishop; clarinets, Lear, L. Wilson, Ham, Marrow; saxaphones, Reger, Barker, Cole; Trombones, Donovan Boothe; Violin, Rosenbaum; Vocalist, Taft; Arrangements by Shem.

Only free peoples can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common end.—Woodrow Wilson.

A SOLDIER'S SOLILOQUY

Going the rounds is this yarn, which the boys are enjoying:

I am one of the fellows who made the world safe for democracy.

What a crazy thing that was. I fought and fought, but I had to go anyway. I was called in Class A. The next time I want to be in Class B. B here when they go and B here when they come back.

I remember when I registered, I went up to the desk and the man in charge was my milkman. He said, "What's your name?" I said, "You know me." "What's your name?" he barked. So I told him, "August Childs." He said, "ARE you alien?" I said, "No, I feel fine." He asked where I was born and I told him Pittsburgh. He said, "When did you see the light of day?" I said, "When we moved to Philadelphia," He asked me how old I was so I told him 23 the first of September. He said, "The first of September you'll be in France and that will be the last of August."

The next day I went to camp and they didn't think I would live long. The first fellow said, "Look what the wind blew in." I said, "Wind nothing, the DRAFT did it." The second morning they put clothes on me. What an outfit! As soon as you're in it you think that you can fight anyone. They have two sizes—too small and too large. The pants are too tight. I think it is impossible to sit down. The shoes are too big. I turned around three times and they didn't move. And what a raincoat they gave me. It strained the rain.

I passed an officer all dressed up with a funny belt and all that stuff. He said calling after me, "Didn't you notice my uniform when you passed?" I said, "Yes, but what are you kicking about? Look what they gave me."

Oh, it was nice when they called us out at five below for underwear inspection. You talk about scenery—red flannel, BVD—all kinds. The union suit I had on would fit Tony Galento. The Lieutenant lined us up and told me to stand up. I said, "I am Sir, this underwear just makes you think I am sitting down." He got so mad he put us to digging a ditch. A little later he passed and said, "Don't throw that dirt up here." I said, "Where am I going to put it?" He

Compliments
of
THE FORT

said, "Dig another hole and throw it there."

Three days later we sailed for France. Marching down the pier I found more bad luck. I had a sergeant who stuttered and it took him so long to say Halt that 37 of us marched overboard. They pulled us out and lined us up on the pier and the captain came by and said, "Fall in." I said, "I've been in, Sir."

I was on the boat 12 days, 12 seasick days, nothing going down and everything coming up. I leaned over the railing all the time. In the middle of one of my best leans, the captain rushed up and said, "What company are you in?" I said, "I'm all by myself." He asked if the brigadier was up yet. I said, "If I swallowed it, it's up." Talk about dumb people. I said to one of the fellows, "I guess we dropped the anchor." He replied, "I knew we'd lose it. It's been hanging out ever since we left New York."

Well we landed in France. We were immediately sent to the trenches. After three nights in the trenches, the cannons started to roar and the shells started to pass. I was shaking with patriotism. I tried to hide behind a tree but there weren't enough for the officers.

The Captain came around and said, five o'clock we go over the top and I said, "Captain, I'd like a furlough." He said, "Haven't you any red blood in you?" I said, "Yes, but I don't want to see it."

Five o'clock we went over the top; ten Austrians came at us. The way they looked at me you would think I was the one who started the war. Our Captain yelled fire at Will, but I didn't know any of their names. I guess the fellow behind me thought I was Will for he shot me in the excitement.

The
A. M. A.
Post Exchange
Candy
Tobacco
Ice Cream
Toilet Articles
Pins
Rings
The Store that
Officially Assists the
Athletic Association